

April by friendslover99

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Summary: Where 12-year-old April finds herself on a journey to find her best friend

April

November 1983

April sat in the basement of her friend Mike with him and her other friends, Lucas, Dustin, and Will, playing Dungeons and Dragons. "Something's coming, something hungry for blood", said Mike as April looked in anticipation, wondering what the creature could be this time. She figured that it could be the Demogorgan, but she could be wrong. "What if it's the demogorgan?", Dustin asked. "we're screwed if it's the demogorgan". "It's not the demogorgan", said Lucas.

"An army of troglodytes charge in to the chamber!", Mike slammed the game piece on to the game board.

"Troglodytes?", April asked in slight confusion.

"Told you!", Lucas said. "Wait a minute", Mike caused the group to pause for a moment. "Do you hear that?..that..that sound". He made a booming noise as he banged the table. "That didn't come from troglodytes, that came from something else", he said. "The Demogorgan!". He slammed the game piece on the game board. "I knew it!", exclaimed April. "We're in deep shit", Dustin leaned back in his chair. "Will, Fireball", Mike turned to Will.

"I don't know", Will said anxiously.

"Fireball him!", exclaimed Lucas.

"I'd have to roll a thirteen or higher"

"Too risky you have to cast protection", said Dustin.

"Don't be a pussy. Fireball him!", Lucas urged him.

As some of them yelled back and forth, Mike slammed the table to represent the demogorgan getting closer and closer. "He roars in anger!", said Mike. "Will, just do it!", urged April.

"And-"

Mike was cut off by Will rolling the dice and yelling, "Fireball!". The dice, however, rolled on the floor. "Where did it go?", Mike asked. "I don't know", Will said. As they were looking for it, April and Will looked under the table and crawled under. They ended up bumping each other's heads. "oh, are you ok? I'm so sorry", Will said. "It's ok", she chuckled, holding her forehead before looking down at the dice in between them. The dice was facing 7. Both of their hands reached for it until they paused. "You can grab it since you rolled it", said April.

"Yeah", replied Will with a half smile. April smiled back at him. Her and Will had been close friends since they were 5 because her mom and Joyce went to high school together. She was good friends with the rest of the group, but she was always closest with Will. Karen called Mike to tell him to end the campaign early. They sighed and got up from under the table. "I thought you guys were about to make out down there", said Dustin. "Shut up", replied April as she grabbed her jacket.

April and Will both walked up upstairs along with the rest of the group. "Did I really hit your head that hard?", Will said, concerned. "No, Will. don't worry about it", April assured him. April would always tell whenever Will felt sorry for accidentally hurting her, but she finds it rather sweet. "Do you need me to give you a ride, sweetie?", Karen asked April. "I'm fine, Mrs. Wheeler. Thank you", April replied before walking outside.

"She's got a stick up her butt", Dustin said to Mike once April walked outside. "What are you guys talking about?", April asked before grabbing her bike. "Mike's sister's being a jerk", replied Lucas. "It's because she's with that douchebag, Steve Harrington".

"I don't think she's that bad",

"She used to be cool, like the time she dressed up as an elf for our Elder Tree Campaign", Dustin added.

"Four years ago!", Mike argued.

"Just sayin'"

After saying goodbye to Mike and Lucas, April rode her bike with Will and Dustin when they decided to race. However, he finally rode past them and down the street.